

VOL XVIII. NO. 214

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH SUNDAY FEBRUARY 26, 1888

PRICE FIVE CENTS

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Exciting Narrative of a "She" Company.

RESTRICTING THE BATHS.

Serious Aspect of the Grave Robbing Business—Small Tricks of Army Officers—Etc., Etc.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 21, 1888.

Special Correspondence to THE HERALD.

Since the eventful night when "Major" Martin was torn from the embrace of death by a vigilant watchman, whose sense of smell detected a gaseous odor crawling from under the Texan's door, there has not been so much fun at a well-known uptown hotel as there was shortly after 12 o'clock Saturday night. It was midnight, and as the antique novelist has so frequently said "silence brooded over the city." The clatter of glasses in the bar had ceased, or was about to cease, and the weary porter was trying to steal forty winks while resting his tired limbs on the downy side of a Saratoga trunk. The night clerk leaned over the counter and conversed eloquently with a reporter on the remarkably elegant and high-toned crowd of ladies and gentlemen which on that particular night were occupying palatial apartments in that hostelry.

Up stairs in a large and comfortably furnished room sat two gentlemen, pilgrims and strangers. They were discussing matters of importance to themselves and to the State which they were for the time representing. Everything to them, had a rosy hue; no carping care disturbed their thoughts, no visions of aught but success intruded themselves on such a festive occasion.

Tap, tap, tap.

The sound came from a door which connected the room they were in with an adjoining apartment, but neither of the gentlemen made any move to get up, for neither imagined that any one in the next room desired admission. Bang, bang, bang!

That was the second alarm, and it was followed immediately by an appealing "For God's sake let me in!"

"It's a woman," said one.

In an instant the other man reached the door, unlocked it, and threw it open. A vision of female loveliness, clad in a remarkably abbreviated undergarment, dashed through the doorway, and sought shelter in a large closet on the opposite side of the room. Before the two blushing males had time to inquire of each other as to the meaning of this extraordinary move on the part of a lady, who had not even gone through the formality of an introduction, a shot was fired and they both rushed out into the corridor to investigate the cause for such behavior at that hour of the night. Immediately in front of the door of the room from whence had come the agile but not over-dressed female stood a man, an excited man, a man with a "darkly-lowering brow" and a silver-mounted revolver. The brow was situated just above his eyes, but the deadly weapon was firmly gripped in his hand. Hate had nerved his arm, and a murderous disposition impelled him to blow a hole in the panel of a new door. The neatness of the style with which he was seized and disarmed would have been creditable to a Brooks or a Pinkerton, and the muscular force exerted by his captors in rushing him into their room would, if properly directed, promote them to important positions as baggage smashers or pugilists.

The unhappy wretch was bundled into a chair, and an explanation was demanded from him, but his lips were sealed on that point; the only scrap of information he vouchsafed was that all the persons concerned in the affair were members of the "She" Company, which had been playing at the National Theatre. Questions of all sizes, shapes, and descriptions were asked him, but (probably on the ground that they were leading him steadily refused to reply. He was then informed that he would be turned over to the authorities, and one gentleman went down stairs to procure extradition papers, and make the necessary arrangements while his partner watched the prisoner with an eagle eye. As the door slammed behind the man who was going below, the closet door opened and out walked a man whose sole covering was a shirt and a couple of trousers, and whose principal feature was a bleeding nose. This was astonishing to the watcher, and well it might be, for only a little while before a woman had taken refuge in the closet, and now a man, just as scantily clad, issued forth. The transformation was an extraordinary one, and the wondering gentleman involuntarily came to the conclusion that there was something unearthly and supernatural about that "She" crowd, and it would not have added anything to his surprise had that ludicrous creation of Hagar's stalked forth and rushed the whole crowd into eternity with that awful foreboding of hers.

The situation was a very funny one. In a big rocking-chair sat the prisoner, and with his back against the door stood his captor, while over near the closet door was the semi-nude man with the excruciating nasal protrusion. "Well," remarked the gentleman who was propping up the door, "where is the rest of your troupe? Why don't you bring on the entire Amaggar

tribe? When does the fire of life commence operations?"

There was no reply. "Are you Job?" was then asked of the gentleman whose white shanks were trembling from beneath that absurdly short garment. "You ought to be," he added, "you seem to be patient enough."

Yet there was no response, but the awkward silence was broken by the advent of a delegation of watchman and porters in charge of the gentlemen who had summoned them to take charge of the trembling culprit. No explanations being forthcoming, the two men were turned over to the hotel employees, and then it was thought best to see where "She" had gone to. She was not gone; she was still there, and her story was almost as brief as her drapery.

While the two gentlemen hid their faces in their handkerchiefs, the fair damsel gave a sketch of the proceedings up to the point where she had deemed it necessary to leave the apartment allotted to her and seek shelter with strangers. It seems that she and the short-shirted Amaggar were in the room all by their own lone selves, and she claimed that they were cousins. Suddenly there came a knock at the door, and then the knocking was repeated several times. The gentlemen on the inside concluded that he had better make some inquiry as to the personality of the individual who had disturbed him, and while he was moving toward the door the lady intuitively sensed herself on the point of being seized, and realizing that there would be trouble she had knocked at the connecting door and appealed to those within for the protection which they had given her. Her cousin (?) by that time had reached the door leading to the hall, and standing against it sideways asked in a large two-for-a-quarter tone of voice, "Who's there?" The only response was a pistol shot, the ball penetrating the door and cutting a piece of carriage out of the top of "cousin's" nose. He immediately made a dash for the door through which his fair relative had disappeared, and as the gentlemen who had occupied the adjoining room were engaged in capturing the would-be assassin he contrived to reach the closet unobserved, and there he found his lost partner.

Her tale of woe ended, the lady was allowed to depart, and after she had added a few decorative trifles to her airy costume, she too was summoned down stairs to answer for somebody's misdoings. It was expected that some sensational punishment would be inflicted on all the parties, and it would have been only a fitting finale had "She, who must-be-obeyed," sentenced them to suffer the tortures of the fabled "hot pot," but nothing of the kind happened. The parties went to their several rooms—only one to each room this time—and they did not leave the house until yesterday, when they left the city. It was rumored that the man who did the shooting claimed to be bound by marital ties to the lady in the case, but no testimony to that effect was developed.

All the participants saw each other at the breakfast table yesterday morning. The lady was dressed for company on that occasion, and seemed to be perfectly happy. It evidently took more to worry her than such a little thing as the proceedings of the previous night. Her "cousin," whom she called "Frank," had his nose in a sling, and talked as though it hurt him, while the murderous villain sat at another table and gulped down his food in the manner popularly supposed to be peculiar to such bloodthirsty individuals.

It was a tame ending to such a promising young tragedy. The bill passed by the House a short time ago amending the postal laws is likely to meet with its death in the Senate. Senator Manderson, chairman of the Senate committee on printing, is being overwhelmed with petitions from all parts of the country against the passage of the bill. The objectionable amendment is as follows: "and no publications that are or are not complete or in parts, bound or unbound, or in series, or whether sold by subscription or otherwise, shall be admitted to the mails as second-class matter. If the amendment should be adopted it would result in injuring if not altogether crippling the cheap printing business. The petitions against it are numerous and numerous signed; they come from all the larger cities of the country and will doubtless accomplish all their purpose. Senator Sawyer, the chairman of the committee on the postoffice and post roads, has been fully convinced that the amendment would work great wrong, and he can be depended upon to influence the majority against it.

That army officers will descend to small tricks in their endeavors to secure advancement has probably been shown very clearly but it is not often that such an intricate piece of scheming is indulged in as the following: Some time ago Major C. M. Terrell, of the war department, now stationed at Omaha, sent an innocent-looking bill to Senator Manderson, which was entitled "a bill to secure monthly payment in the army" and which contained in its innermost recesses a provision for the promotion of certain officers who had performed continuous service for a certain period. Mr. Manderson introduced the bill, it was duly referred to the committee, and last week it came up for consideration. Then appeared that the innocent-looking provision in the bill about promotions embodied an inner purpose of the measure, and that it was intended to promote Terrell over another pay officer named Smith, who had served as long as he had but whose service had not been continuous in the regular army. The bill was thrown out as soon as its true character was known and the wily Major Terrell will have to try again.

There are murmurings about the Capitol against Chairman Dibble of the House committee on public buildings and grounds. The chairman of this committee has control of the privilege in the House. As is well known, there are elegant ball-rooms at both ends of the capitol, where members and Senators, the employees and their friends can bathe. The baths are so luxurious that they have become very popular with classes who were not known before they came here to patronize ebullition. Among the amendments Senators and members

have been in the habit of extending to rural constituents when they call, is the bath, which is composed of elegant marble tubs, tile floors, etc.

So popular have become the baths in the House that Chairman Dibble thought it necessary to restrict their use. So, the other day, he issued a ukase, which confines the use of the baths exclusively to members of the House and its employees. Mr. Dibble has several sons, and sometimes they need a plunge in the luscious chamber pot. There was a provision inserted in the rules to the effect that "bath tickets may be issued to the sons of members when the same can conveniently be done, upon the request of such members." The rules continue: "Each member of the House, including the assistant librarians, shall be entitled to one bath each week on any day except Saturday."

Mr. Dibble also makes regulations to this effect: "Whenever only one tub suitable for the members use is unoccupied, it shall be held in reserve for the first member who desires to use it. The phraseology of the rule where it states, 'suitable for the members' use,' has been jocularly referred to. It is presumed that this would indicate that the most highly-polished of the marble tubs are the ones to be set aside for the members. Thus Mr. Dibble discriminates in favor of the members, and against constituents, whereas some indignation has arisen.

The members of the Democratic National Committee have been slowly dragging in all day and to-night are accounted for either by person or proxy. They keep close to their rooms and are chary of expressing any opinion as to where the convention should go. The ways in which the delegations are going to work are as various as the sections of country from which they come. San Francisco is conducting a brass band campaign, offering extraordinarily cheap rates and promising to unfold all the wonders of the land of gold if they will only come out there. It would be a great stroke of policy, and would undoubtedly draw the Pacific slope to Cleveland. With this grand seed, the party, it is claimed, could be independent of faction fights in New York. St. Louis is keeping open house and displaying all the hospitality for which she was famous in ante-bellum days. The best hall in the country, good hotel accommodations, low railroad rates and the fact that it is a Democratic city in a solid Democratic State, they urge, are good enough reasons to satisfy anyone. Their strength will come from the lower Mississippi Valley and the southwest, and they expect to capture a majority of votes whenever a break shall come.

Chicago is the quietest of the three cities. Men are detailed to look after each committee coming in town, and after doing their work they report to headquarters and keep quiet. The Lake City is doing good work and it will be no surprise if the wind should blow strongly on her mainsails at the right moment to bring her across the line ahead.

Cincinnati's beer and her music halls are at a discount. Straight whisky goes this time, and the "favorite son" racket is played out. New York is here with a delegation of hotel-keepers to back Tammany Hall up, but they will never have an opportunity to pack guests five in a room at \$10 per day. The west is bound to have the convention, and aside from the unfortunate faction fights in the State the great metropolis would stand no show.

Chicago is the common enemy of all the rivals for the convention. Efforts are being made to form combinations against her, but it is hardly probable that they can be successful. There is too much blood on the moon for the scheme to work. None of the aspirants for the place can transfer their loyalties, and if it should be attempted there is no telling where delegates would go.

Mayor Francis of St. Louis is here and is endeavoring to use his acquaintance with the President to advantage. When the President was in St. Louis he was entertained by the young mayor, and the former returned the compliment to-night. It is safe to say, however, that Mr. Cleveland will not attempt to influence the convention. He desires the nomination and will get it wherever the convention is held. It might do him harm and arouse resentments were he to favor any place, and Mr. Cleveland is a mighty prudent politician.

The many grave robberies recently discovered by the police officers in the District of Columbia, the various arrests of the ghouls, and the agitation of the subject of laws to punish grave robbers have been the cause of a great deal of comment upon the subject, and have brought out many incidents of interest in connection with the desecration of graves. There are two or three medical colleges in Washington, and more students are receiving instructions in this city than can be found in any other city of the size of Washington in one of the departments of the government. A student of the Columbian University. In the same room there was also employed a Captain Cliff, a member of the G. A. R. Both were intimate friends.

Captain Cliff. In a moment of abstraction he replied, "he is dead."

The student attempted to explain away his remark, but the manner in which he did so convinced his hearers that he knew something about Captain Cliff's whereabouts. They pressed him, and he confessed that he had seen it on the dissecting table. There was great indignation about the incident and the part the student-employee had taken in it. The student, however, could not see that he had done any thing wrong in chopping the body of his recent intimate friend.

Blaine is Sincere.

New York, February 25.—To-morrow's World will contain a three-column interview with Blaine, cabled from Florence. Blaine distinctly asserted, under no circumstances whatever would he allow his name to be used in connection with the next Presidential nomination. He insists on the sincerity of his withdrawal, and asserts that he had made up his mind thereto long ago. He considers, first, that any man whose name has been associated with defeat in a Presidential campaign, owes it to his party not to allow himself to be renominated; and secondly, he is unequal to facing the fatigue, worry and excitement of another canvass, all the more as he would feel himself bound to work as hard as on the previous occasion. Mrs. Blaine and other members of the family are most emphatic in their approval of his withdrawal, which is definitive, and neither hasty or recent in its decision. Blaine will not return from Europe until June, and until after the Republican convention. He declines to express himself on the subject of Republican candidates in the field, but asserts that he did not retire in favor of any particular one of them. He is convinced of Republican victory, basing his conviction in particular on the tariff question. Mr. Blaine said in conclusion: "You have no idea what relief it is to me to think I am now out of the canvass, and that when I come back to New York in the summer, I shall not come back to face the reception and excitement of a political canvass. I can now come back quietly after the convention has decided the result, and enjoy life in my own way, free, I hope, from further criticism or comment."

PERSONAL.

Captain T. Douris is in from Grantsville.

H. Burton, of Nephi, spent yesterday in the city.

William Sumner, of Springville, was in town on Saturday.

E. S. Snodgrass, from Stockton, is spending a few days with his family.

Dr. H. J. Faust, who has been in San Francisco for some time on business, returned Saturday evening.

William Buerbeck, the Prove rustler for THE HERALD, was in Salt Lake yesterday. Business brought him.

Hon. Alex. Badlam and daughter and Col. Trumbo and wife came up from San Francisco Saturday morning. The gentlemen are en route for New York and Washington on business for the Salt Lake & Los Angeles Railway, and expect to be east several weeks. They will continue their journey on Monday. Mrs. Trumbo will remain in Salt Lake with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. White.

Ready for a Booming Trade.

The spring announcement of that mammoth house, the Co-operative Wagon & Machine Co., will be found in to-day's HERALD, and to the agricultural community, as well as to all others interested in the lines the institution carries, it will prove valuable and interesting reading. Mr. Geo. T. Odell is just back from an extended trip to all the eastern headquarters, where he has been scrutinizing "everything on wheels," with a view to ascertaining whether there was anything his house needed that it did not already have. He returns well satisfied with his trip, having laid in everything necessary for a great year's business, and the varied and excellent agencies, whose goods his house is now stocked with, can be seen by glancing at its large announcement in a later column.

The Co-operative Wagon & Machine Co. state that their carload orders for this season already go ahead of any previous year, an indication of a prosperous season which will be viewed with gratification by many others besides the officers of this institution.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

MEAT has advanced 1 cent per pound during the past week.

ROSE THORNE and Sallie Davis, two Commercial Street belles, were arrested by the police last night for being drunk.

ON FRIDAY, Moroni L. Sheets, a witness in the suits of the Government vs. the Church, declined to give evidence in the examination before Judge Sprague. The questions which the witness declined to answer were as to how long live stock and other property had been in his charge. Yesterday morning the witness again declined to testify, and an adjournment was taken until Monday.

THE HOUSE, yesterday, as noted elsewhere, sent out the sergeant-at-arms to bring in one or two of the many members who were absent on committee work. Before he returned, however, the House adjourned. Just as the members were coming down the stairs they met the sergeant-at-arms returning, not with a couple of members under arrest, but he himself under the sheltering wing of four stalwart members. The adjournment of the House was the only thing that prevented the jokers from walking in with the sergeant, and delivering him up to the Speaker, with the story that they had found him straying around the streets.

We have just received a new line of stamped Splashes, Ties and Napkins, new designs.

Collision on the U. P.

DENVER, February 25.—About 2 o'clock this morning, near Colton, Nebraska, trains number 4 and 18, on the main line of the Union Pacific Railroad collided with terrible force, the engines telescoping each other, and the cars piling on top of the wreck, which immediately took fire, burning a large number of cars, including the baggage, express, two Pullmans, and one emigrant sleeper, on number 4. The heat from the fire was so intense that all telegraph wires running along the side track were melted, and for a time all communication was shut off. Just how any passengers escaped was a mystery to them, as they watched the burning mass, which twenty minutes before was so heavily loaded, moving trains. However, they all escaped with but slight bruises, excepting Engineer Powell, who was instantly killed while trying to check the speed of his engine, in order to save the lives of his passengers. The passengers not injured assisted those who were caught in the wreck to escape, and soon had them all out and at the hotel, where they were reported as doing well. None are seriously injured. The company soon had wrecking trains on the ground, and the track was cleared by 8 o'clock this morning. Just who is responsible for the collision is not yet known here.

The wrecked passenger train left Sidney at 12:20 and was running nearly fifty miles per hour, when it struck the freight train that was just taking a side track at Colton. Some of the freight cars, which were loaded with gasoline and oil, had not got off the main track, when the "overland flyer" struck them, and they immediately burst into flames. The engineer turned a complete somersault, the tender going on one side, and the engine on the other. The express messenger, Charles D. Howard, barely escaped, but managed at the risk of his life, to save many thousand dollars for the Pacific Express Company. Among the treasures were thirteen silver bricks, five of which were melted by heat. Superintendent Dickinson's car and one sleeper were not injured.

Among the injured are August Johnson, Bremen, leg broken; W. H. Murphy, Sloane, Iowa, hand burned; Joseph Smith, head injured; Mrs. Douglass, California, leg and hand burned; Frank Lawrence, North Platte, cut on head; G. McCrara and a Mr. Brown, Portland, Oregon, bruised and sprained; John Low, Julesburg, cut on head and wrist sprained; Mrs. Benton Reed, Jameville, New York, back hurt; W. D. Knowles, Illinois, Mrs. Bayard, Laramie, and Lucy Hackenbourg, and some others, whose names could not be learned, were more or less injured. The wreck is now cleared and trains are running over it.

Union Pacific Affairs.

WASHINGTON, February 25.—The Senate special committee, to which the report proposed by the Pacific Railroad Commission was referred, gave hearing to-day on that branch of the subject relating specially to the affairs of the Union Pacific Company. Among the gentlemen present were Charles Francis Adams, president of the Union Pacific; Mr. Torrey, its attorney; and General Johnston, commissioner of railroads.

BROSSON HOWARD is living in Ann Arbor, Mich., where he is quietly at work on a new drama of incidents of the war between the north and south.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements in this column, for articles lost or found, for situations offered or wanted, houses for rent, or wanted to rent, will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per line for one insertion, and 2 1/2 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Professional cards, 7 1/2 cents per line first time, and 4 cents each subsequent time.

GYPSY QUEEN.

CALL FOR LETTER AT POST OFFICE, 3 miles as before, let me hear from you; package in my care for you. CHARLES.

C. M. DONELSON, JR.

REAL ESTATE AGENT, HAS REMOVED to 15 East Second south. He has a fine list of properties.

TAXIDERMISTS, MOUNTING AND STUFFING.

BIRDS, ELK, MOOSE, DEER, BEAVERS &c. Satisfaction guaranteed. Eversham & Stanley, No. 90 E. First South Street, Salt Lake City.

SPENCER HOUSE.

ON POSTOFFICE BLOCK, 222 FIRST East Street, South, is not excelled as a resting place for tourists or as a family hotel. Terms, \$1.50 to \$2 per day.

DR. TOLHURST, DENTIST.

REMOVED TO HIS NEWLY-FURNISHED dental parlors, over the Godde Pitts Drug Co's store. Call and see him about your dentistry. Prices moderate.

BARNES & CARTER.

REAL ESTATE AND MINING BROKERS. Loans negotiated. City lots and farming lands for sale. Call and see us, at 59 E. Second South.

TO RENT.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS AT 23 West Sixth south Street.

OFFICE ROOMS FOR RENT.

A FINE OFFICE SUITE IN THE HER Building. Apply at this office.

DRESSMAKING.

MISS SADIE THOMAS, FASHIONABLE Dressmaker, Rooms over Hannas' store, 122 Main Street. Agent for the Excelsior charts. Cutting and fitting taught.

DR. ELLEN B. FERGUSON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, NO. 124 B Street. Telephone No. 51.

THOMPSON, ALLEN & STEELE.

REAL ESTATE BROKERS, NO. 332 SOUTH, Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. P. O. Box 348. Have on hand a large list of both city and acreage property. Correspondence solicited.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE. THE HIGHEST PRICE GIVEN FOR OLD copper, brass and pewter, at 137 W. Temple Street, in the rear, Thomas Miller.

A. MINER & CO.

REAL ESTATE, HERALD BUILDING. Properties solicited. Fair dealing guaranteed.

WILLIAM COOK & CO.

ARCHITECTS AND SUPERINTENDENTS. Office hours, 12 to 3. Rooms 22 and 23, Herald Building. P. O. Box 1,154.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE FIRM OF BROWN & BROOK HAVE this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent. E. Brook will continue the business at the old stand and collect all outstanding accounts.

S. J. BROWN, E. B. BROOK, February 6th, 1888.

WANTED.

A GOOD GIRL TO TAKE CHARGE OF A small grocery store. Apply to 57 S. Fourth West Street.

A HOUSE OF FROM SIX TO TEN ROOMS in a good neighborhood, with barn offered. Call at once at real estate office of Bowman & Robertson, No. 159 Main Street (Western Union Telegraph building).

A GOOD GIRL TO COOK AND DO GENERAL housework, no washing. Apply to Mrs. S. P. Tassell, 373 E. South Temple Street.

SITUATION BY ENGINEER. ADDRESS: Fred, this office.

DOUBLE PRICE WILL BE PAID FOR copies of THE HERALD of the following dates: February 23d, 1887; May 21st, 1887 July 8th, 1887.

FOR SALE.

A BAND OF THIRTY TO FORTY HEAD of range horses. Write or apply to C. S. Thigley, Nephi.

A THREE HORSE POWER ENGINE and boiler, cheaply taken immediately. Room wanted. Apply at this office.

THE ODELL TYPEWRITER, THE latest invention in typewriting machinery. The simplest, most durable, and most practical. Typewriting machine ever introduced. Price \$35. Call and examine at J. H. Le Moyne Agent. Office in Walker House Reading room.

A GOOD GAS ENGINE, CHEAP. APPLY at this office.

HAMMOND TYPEWRITERS 3 MONTHS trial. C. Orlow, Z. C. M. I., S. L. City.

BY CARTER & STANTON, No. 62 West Second South Street.

\$10,000. Buy a brick house, 22 feet front, 120 feet deep. Two stories high, two large eaves, and another building, 16x30 feet, two rooms and a kitchen, all brick, substantially built; rents for \$50 per month.

\$11,000. A bargain. Large fine residence on First North Street, with all modern improvements, hot and cold water throughout, electric bells, etc. Lot 8 1/2 feet front by 165 feet deep.

\$5,000. Take a bargain in fifteen acres with fine orchard and large stone dwelling, four and a half miles east from Main Street.

\$3,500. A great bargain open for five days only; ten blocks east from Main Street, with a splendid view over the valley; seven room house, large stable, frontage 32 1/2 feet, 330 feet deep, and lot 115 feet wide.

\$1,800. A fine two-room cottage with summer kitchen; lot 66 x 217 1/2.

LOTS.

Corner 1 1/2, 165 feet front by 111 1/2 feet deep; 9 room house, facing south, 3 eaves, city water, etc.; \$700 per lot.

\$1,700. Buy a fine building lot, 66 feet front by 232 feet deep. Good location on First North.

\$7,500. Buy corner lot, 165 feet by 165 feet on Second S. St., 165x215 feet, modern improvements. Nice location.

\$4,000. Buy corner lot, 8 1/2 by 165 feet, on Third Street; 8 room house, nice location.

\$4,000. Buy a corner lot, 32 x 110 feet, on First South Street; four-room house, facing south.

\$1,000. Buy a lot, 8 1/2 x 165 feet, best location in the city. Forty fruit trees, all bearing.

\$7,000. A bargain—house and lot on Second Street. Lot 49 x 299 feet; eight-room brick house with all modern improvements; fine location.

\$1,000. Buy a fine building lot on First South Street, 8 1/2 x 165 feet.

Lot, one and one-half blocks west from Main Street; 49 1/2 feet front, 165 feet deep; price, \$125 per foot.

One hundred acres of land four miles west of Temple Block; \$65 per acre.

320 acres, four miles from city, all fenced, water right, flowing wells, two dwellings, stables, 5 sack yards, etc.; \$40 per acre.

We have a good list of other desirable properties which we shall be glad to show investors.

\$10,000 to loan in sums to suit.

FOR SALE FOR ONE WEEK.

CORNER LOT 330x390 FEET, NEAR D. & R. G. depot. Easy terms; \$3,500.

FOR SALE—Business corner on First South, pay good interest.

FOR SALE—20 acres of land five miles southwest of city limits; \$1,200.

FOR SALE—Nice new cottage, gas and water, on East Brighton; five rods front. Easy payments; \$5,000.

FOR SALE—24 acres, on Seventh West and Eighth South. \$600 per acre. BY SELLS & BURTON, 148 South Main St.

Send Orders to

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1874 O. F. DUE, 1888

FLORIST, SREDBMAN, PRESERVER OF Fresh Flowers, 240 West Third South Street, Salt Lake City. Funeral Designs and Bouquets of all kinds a specialty. Fresh Flowers preserved, cheap and perfect. House and Bedding plants large stock. Garden and Flower seeds, fresh and pure, at wholesale and retail. Growing flowers, Pansies, Fumies, etc., etc. Hardy Roses and shrubs. California cutflower. \$2.00 as roses, etc., on hand continuously.

KRISHAW & STARLEY, GLAZIERS.

GLAZING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE in any part of the city. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices moderate. Shop: 60 E. First South Street, Salt Lake City.

FARMS FOR SALE.

HOUSES TO RENT. BEAUTIFULLY situated on the banks of Big Cottonwood Creek. Apply to F. McDonald, Brighton, Salt Lake County.